

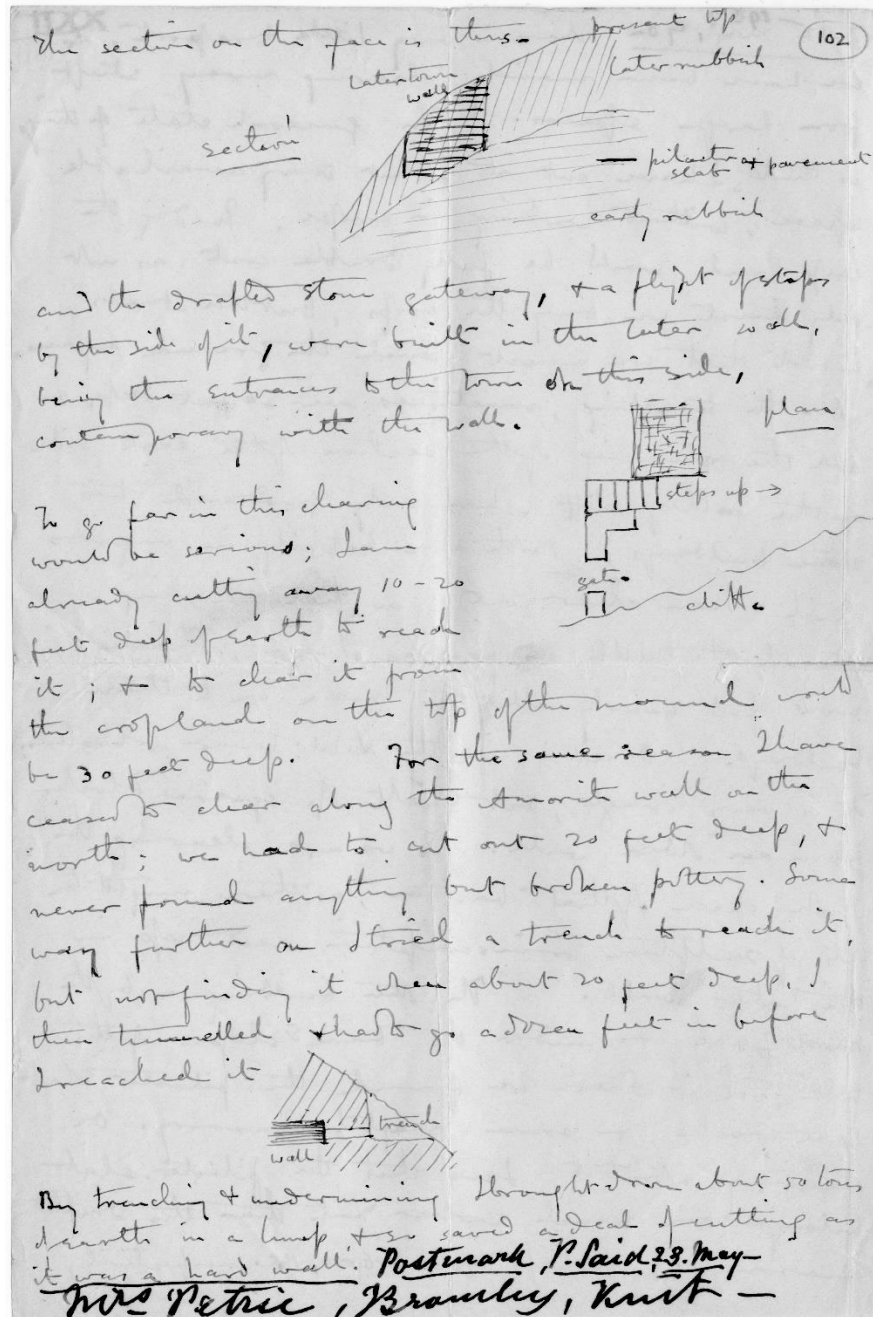
XXII

7-12<-19th?> May, <90->

7-12^{19th?} May, 90- There is very little to report, ^{XXII}
 we have been mainly clearing away stuff ⁽¹⁰¹⁾
 from large spaces. The general state of things
 is that I have cut into about every available
 space, without working in crops. To dig the
 crop land would be fully double cost, as not
 only must we buy the crops, but the Arabs
 insist that we must level the ground again.
 All the trenching, sometimes over 20 feet deep, &
 all the clearing of the section of the east side
 on the valley cliff, has only produced two
 stone buildings. Both are happily in regions
 which I can clear out; so that having
 traced the walls as far as I can, I have
 now put nearly all the men on to these
 buildings. One is in the N.W. tower or bastion:
 it is very rough, but built of squared blocks
 from an older wall. So we are clearing the
 whole space of that bastion, as there might be
 bits of sculpture or inscription used up in
 this later wall. The other building is by the
 east face, & under the bare S. slope of the
 tell; it is where we found the pilaster slab
 last week, & some drafted masonry. On
 clearing about it I see that the pilaster slab
 belongs to a much earlier date than the drafted
 masonry, perhaps 900 & 600, B.C. respectively.

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 masonry, perhaps 900 & 600, B.C. respectively.



The section on the face is thus - [R] (present tip
section - later town / wall - later rubbish
 - pilaster / slab & pavement
 early rubbish)

and the drafted stone gateway, & a flight of steps
 by the side of it, were built in the later wall,
 being the entrances to the town on this side,
 contemporary with the wall. [R] (plan
 steps up →
 gate. cliff.)

To go far in this clearing
 would be serious; I am
 already cutting away 10-20
 feet deep of earth to reach
 it; & to clear it from
 the cropland on the top of the mound would
 be 30 feet deep. For the same reason I have
 ceased to clear along the Amorite wall on the
 north; we had to cut out 20 feet deep, &
 never found anything but broken pottery. Some
 way further on I tried a trench to reach it,
 but not finding it when about 20 feet deep, I
 then tunnelled & had to go a dozen feet in before
 I reached it.

[R] (wall - trench)

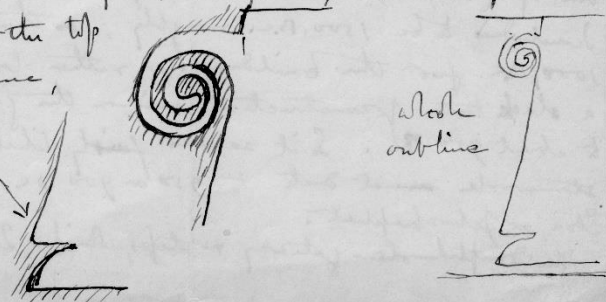
By trenching & undermining I brought down about 50 tons
 of earth in a lump, & so saved a deal of cutting as
 it was a hard wall.


Postmark, P. Said, 23. May -
 Mrs Petrie, Bromley, Kent -



XXIII

18-26 May 1890

18-26 May 1890 ^{XXIII} As I was quite out of money, &
 Dr Elliott had kindly drawn for me at Jerusalem, I
 had to go to Gaza to get cash. I found Dr Elliott
 & Dr Bailey who has been loc. ten. at the dispensary
 while Dr E. was up at Jerusalem. This dispensary
 is a very serious affair, as they have it 3 times a
 week & out patients as well, at the rate of 12,000 a
 year. To get to Gaza is a long day there & back:
 I rode donkey for 13 miles, then left it with Muh^d
 & walked on 5 miles to Gaza, a matter of 6 hours
 altogether, & 6 hours back again. The last hour
 was dark & we lost the road, & had to track
 across fields by star guidance: I was walking as
 Muh^d was so fagged by Ramadan I let him ride. In
 all it was 20 miles donkey & 16 of walking for me.
 After about 8 days work we have cut back the face
 of the cliff a thick slice of 5 or 6 feet, & can reach
 more of the stone work. We find more pavement
 with charcoal & burnt earth on it, evidently
 from the burning of a building. And another
 slab with pilaster on it, like the first one; so
 if we could but have duplicates I could have
 brought one away. However I have taken a
 good paper mould of it, & photograph. The form
 of the volute at the top
 is just the same,
 and also the
 slight swell out
 in the shaft
 at the base.



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 of the volute at the top []
 is just the same,
 and also the
 slight swell out
 in the shaft
 at the base.

[] (whole / outline) []

With regard to the date more details have appeared,
 & I do not think it could be later than Uzziah
 (800 BC), & more likely of Asa or Rehoboam (970).
 I find on that side of the town a thick brick wall high up, some
 25 ft through: this can hardly be later than Manasseh
 who garrisoned the fenced cities, (650 BC.) & is the last king
 recorded as attending to the defences. This was built over
 the glacis of a previous defence, formed of blocks of stone
 bedded in the slope of earth & plastered over smoothly
 at about 40° slope: this glacis may very likely be a
 hasty work before Sennacherib's siege in 713; at least it
 is not likely to be later. But this has been made after
 some 10 feet of earth had accumulated ^{on the side of} by a large brick
 building, 86 feet long, divided in chambers. This depth would
 probably take a century to accumulate, placing the long
 building back to Uzziah's buildings in 800. And this
 long building is 10 feet over the pavement & remains
 of the stone building, which would go back therefore to
 about 900 BC or to Jehoshaphat, who did much in garrisoning
 & building. I have taken the shortest intervals ^{that are} ~~likely~~ ^{possible}
 for these successive stages; and looking at it in the
 broadest way, the pavement is about halfway between
 the top (500, B.C.) & the bottom of the Amorite town which
 I concluded to be 1500, B.C. roughly; so thus we should get
 1000, B.C. for the building; or rather later, allowing for
 a slack time of construction under the judges, bringing us
 to about 950 B.C. So it seems fairly likely that the
 stonework must date to 950 or 900 B.C. of Rehoboam
 Asa, or Jehoshaphat.


The drafted stone gateway & steps, which I mentioned before,



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The drafted stone gateway & steps, which I mentioned before,

seem as if belonging to the glacis period, about 700 BC:
as the steps lead up to the line of glacis,
in which the staircase was probably
continued, though now all lost in
the valley. Certainly the great 25 ft brick wall was
built over both the steps & the glacis.







The curious volute on the pilaster is evidently the Asiatic
type which later became the Ionic capital. As such it
is of value in the history of Greek motives, as well as its unique
importance for Jewish art. It seems evidently designed
from a ram's horn, & such a decoration of wooden
pillars would be not unlikely , compare the Greek
decoration of boukraneia.

But the immediate
idea before the sculptor seems to have been a horn
of metalwork, to judge by the uniform calibre of the
volute. We can hardly refuse to see here the form of
the "horns of the altar", thus , & not standing
up  as usually supposed. There is nothing to prove

whether they were ram's or bull's horns, & the binding the
sacrifice with cords to the horns, and Adonijah & Joab
catching hold of the horns of the altar, do not prove the
shape either way. I do not remember any other mention
of the horns.

The pavement remaining of this building is laid
on a bed of about 4 inches of yellow sand, which
yet remains where the stone has been removed.
One slab of stone stands upright, but has only
been so placed by some rebuilders, as on it

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One slab of stone stands upright, but has only
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is a graffito of a lion (?)
 but upside down.
 I need hardly say that
 I clean & examine
 every surface of smooth
 stone carefully, in
 search of graffiti or inscriptions. 1 foot long
 At last the misery of Ramadan is over, and
 people venture to use salt again, which they dare
 not when they must not drink all the day.
 As a negro guard remarked, the happy evening
 it was over, "By my God, Ramadan was
 beastly"; and howls & shouts of "Ramadan
 goes! Ramadan goes!" greeted the last
 sunset.
 The effendi has happily gone to Gaza, to see the
 Pasha on his visit there. He was very persistent
 to know whether I was wanting to work into
 June; and when I said I could not be certain,
 perhaps a few days if there was anything
 important, he said he must have a whole
 month's pay if he staid three or four days
 over; the fact that he got half a month's pay
 for nothing when he delayed coming here
 goes for nothing, he has got the law, & not an
 inch will he budge. He had an allowance agreed
 to by Mr. Moore, after I left Jerusalem, of £15
 a month in place of 10 N.aps which the Pasha had



is a graffito of a lion (?) [R]
 but upside down. (1 foot long)
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 to by Mr. Moore, after I left Jerusalem, of £15
 a month in place of 10 N.aps [= Napoléons] which the Pasha had

² said was too much already - nearly double ¹⁰⁷ -
in consideration of his expenses in keeping a horse,
cook, ^{tent} &c. He hired a horse for a few days at
first, & then gave it up, & borrows my donkey
if he wants it; he had a cook for a fortnight
& then impressed my guard to cook for him ^{He said he could not get a tent & obliged me to provide it}
So all the causes for ^{such} a salary, equal to that of
the Governor of Gaza, are nowhere. It
does not much matter this year, but in future
work his cheese-paring will be a very solid
reason against giving any such salary again.
I shall not give him any bakhshish, as
there is no reason on my part for doing so:
he has had plenty of pay.

Probably people who have not seen the place will
cry out aghast at the idea of leaving any chance
for building of the Jewish kings not being utterly
cleared out. But I have done all that was under
the lower part of the cliff

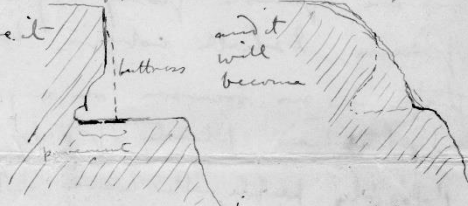
& now it is a matter of
cutting 30 feet depth of stuff broader anywhere
of that level, and moreover cutting into the
crop land which will need some rowing with the
Arabs about compensation. When one has to
remove the height of a three story house before
reaching the ground wanted it needs a good
prospect to make it worth while. I shall take off
another slice from the face, of 4 or 5 feet, &

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tent & obliged me to provide it>.

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reason against giving any such salary again.
Of course I shall not give him any bakhshish, as
there is no reason on my part for doing so:
& he has had plenty of pay.

Probably people who have not seen the place will
cry out aghast at the idea of leaving any chance
of a building of the Jewish kings not being utterly
cleared out. But I have done all that was under
the lower part of the cliff [R]
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cutting 30 feet depth of stuff to reach any more
of that level, and moreover cutting into the
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(108)
 mine into it leaving buttresses, & then inform
 the Pasha that the work is suspended here for
 four months, as he agreed, for the hot season.
 If then this is preferred to any other place for
 work it can be again attacked in Oct^r; but
 I think some less encumbered sites would
 be better. And at least this could be taken up
 again in future years if there is nothing better.
 There is no chance of anyone interfering with such
 a tough place; & all the weathering & falls of the
 cliff which are sure to happen will be in favour
 of later work, I leave it





I have got some improvement in the men at last,
 & most of them work just passably, so long as they
 are watched. At first the only difference between
 watching them, & not, seemed to be that in one
 case you ^{always} saw them doing nothing, & in the other,
 you never saw them doing anything. But I have
 weeded & weeded almost daily, until of the first
 26 there are but 4 left; of next week's 10, only 4 left;
 of the next 8, only 2; & of 12 only 4; of 8 only 3, &c. This
 residue is the pick of the place, & they do moderately.
 I had a row at the end of Ramadan, as instead of
 2 hours rest at 10 a.m., & leaving off at 4, I
 gave 2 hours ^{at 10¹/₂} so that they should be recruited





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 There is no chance of anyone interfering with such
 a tough place; & all the weathering & falls of the
 cliff which are sure to happen will be in favour
 of later works, I leave it [R] (buttress) [R] (and it / will / become)

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 residue is the pick of the place, & they do moderately.
 I had a row at the end of Ramadan, as instead of
 ½ hours rest at 10 a.m., & leaving off at 4, I
 gave 2 ½ hours <at 10 ½> so that they should be recruited

for the afternoon work, & required them to go on till 6. While I was at the other side, all of one half the men broke off at their own fancy about 5, & went down to their evening wash at the stream. I sighted them & pitched into them, & some others were impudent. I paid off 4 at once, & only ceased discharging on all the rest promising to keep to my hours in future. Next afternoon I hung about that part, making measurements, &c, well supplied with change in my pocket, & ready to pay off instantly anyone who proposed to stop. But the effect of the 4 going (& not being taken back after most urgent entreaty of everyone up to the effendi), had completely settled them, & not one slackened in his work till I whistled them off. But I doubt if I could ever get them up to Egyptian obedience: at Naukratis I have known them go on working after sunset, because I was delayed at some special point & could not whistle off.

I now see that our building is not of stone, but only of mudbrick like the rest of the town; though it had stone doorways, and these pilaster slabs facing some part about the doors. There are also pieces of cavetto moulding , like that of the rock shrine at Siloam; & a rib moulding  which ~~has divided some surface~~ ran under the cavetto ~~of~~ surface of stones. The whole place was ~~the~~ burnt,

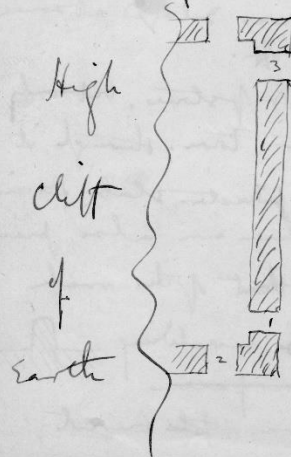
for the afternoon work, & required them to go on till 6. While I was at the other side, all of one half the men broke off at their own fancy about 5, & went down to their evening wash at the stream. I sighted them & pitched into them, & one or two were impudent. I paid off 4 at once, & only ceased discharging on all the rest promising to keep to my hours in future. Next afternoon I hung about that part, making measurements, &c, well supplied with change in my pocket, & ready to pay off instantly anyone who proposed to stop. But the effect of the 4 going, (& not being taken back after most urgent entreaty of everyone up to the effendi), had completely settled them, & not one slackened in his work till I whistled them off. But I doubt if I could ever get them up to Egyptian obedience: at Naukratis I have known them go on working after sunset, because I was delayed at some special point & could not whistle off.

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plundered for stone, & then reused with a rough re setting of the some slabs; but, forgetting that door sills existed under the rubbish, they turned down two slabs on the doorways, & cut pivot holes in their backs. I doubt if we shall get anymore stone by cutting further, unless we were to clear away a great distance in, & so reach some other doorways of the same building.

I have a slight third dose of influenza; sore throat, very sleepy, & lazy, developing into a sort of causeless cold in head & chest. Happily the returns are slighter, & will wear away; but it is astonishing what a virulent & persistent infection it is.

A third pilaster slab has been found, set upside down in its reuse. I now see that the building was thus, numbering the doorways in the order we uncovered them.



Mrs Petrie,
 8. Crescent Rd.
 Bromley,
 Kent.

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(High	[3]	in the order we uncovered
cliff	3	them.
of	1	
earth	2)	

Mrs Petrie,
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 Kent-

XXIV

17 May - 1 June, 90.

27 May - 1 June, 90. This wretched influenza still plagues me; and I made it much worse by dining with the effendi & the bimbasha out of doors one night; as I had blankly refused the effendi's invitation the night before, on the ground of business, even when he announced that he would not eat unless I came, I felt bound to be civil, but at the cost of a bad cold in the chest. Happily his socialities are over, he has gone again to Gaza & will only return here on his way to Jerusalem, on Saturday, end of the month. I never realised how much he bored me until I was rid of him. To have to be always humouring a pretentious goose & avoiding offending his whines while preventing him getting any authority, or hold over me, is a wearisome matter, & to me most nauseous. I paid him out the night with the bimbasha, (who is a jolly old Turkish soldier, with some antiques of his own, & a sensible man) by talking French instead of Arabic. The bim: spoke fluently & we left the F.N.D. out in the cold, now & then asking dimly what we were talking about. The bim. had once dug out some Roman baths over some sulphur springs in Anatolia. The effendi says that he has no money out of this business; he has spent it all in his expenses!!! How he has got through £5 a week is therefore a mystery. I rather think that if

This wretched influenza still plagues me; and I made it much worse by dining with the effendi & the bimbasha out of doors one night; as I had blankly refused the effendi's invitation the night before, on the ground of business, even when he announced that he would not eat unless I came, I felt bound to be civil, but at the cost of a bad cold in the chest. Happily his socialities are over, he has gone again to Gaza & will only return here on his way to Jerusalem, on Saturday, end of the month. I never realised how much he bored me until I was rid of him. To have to be always humouring a pretentious goose & avoiding offending his whines while preventing him getting any authority, or hold over me, is a wearisome matter, & to me most nauseous. I paid him out the night with the bimbasha, (who is a jolly old Turkish soldier, with some antiques of his own, & a sensible man,) by talking French instead of Arabic. The bim: spoke fluently & we left the F.N.D. out in the cold, now & then asking dimly what we were talking about. The bim. had once dug out some Roman baths over some sulphur springs in Anatolia.

The effendi says that he has no money out of this business; he has spent it all in his expenses!!! How he has got through £5 a week is therefore a mystery. I rather think that if

he has ⁽¹¹²⁾ spent £5. a month, it would be the outside of what he has done. He began feeling round for bakhshish, via my man Muhammed. So I soon put him in the wrong box by telling my man what he had, i.e. £15 a month. Nothing disgusts human nature so much as to hear that some one else has got too much: so that effectually detached Muhd's interest from the F.N.D. I find that when he borrowed my donkey to go to Gaza (18 miles) he left the beast in a field without any regular food or water, two days, till he returned: because the donkey - I mean the ass - I mean the four legged beast, made it quite clear, was done up; and when the two legged beast wanted in a few days, to borrow the four legged beast again for Gaza, my man very properly replied that it was too ill to go again.

A grand riddance has been the harvesting here, leaving the ground clear to get about. Hitherto I have had to ^{go} about 5 times the direct distance round the crops to get at the work, up & down hill too. I tried buying out the crop on the tell & a path to it, by offering fully the value of the grain when reaped & threshed, five weeks before it was

<he has> spent £ 5. a month, it would be the outside of what he has done. He began feeling round for bakhshish, via my man Muham[m]ed. So I soon put him in the wrong box by telling my man what he had, i.e. £ 15 a month. Nothing disgusts human nature so much as to hear that some one else has got too much: so that effectually detached Muhd's interest from the F.N.D. I find that when he borrowed my donkey to go to Gaza (18 miles) he left the beast in a field without any regular food or water, two days, till he returned: of course the donkey - I mean the ass - I mean the four legged beast, to make it quite clear, was done up; and when the two legged beast wanted in a few days, to borrow the four legged beast again for Gaza, my man very properly replied that it was too ill to go again.

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got in, & the fool of an Arab thought to get
 more & would not take it. Then about a
 week before harvest he came round to
 my terms; but too late, for I did not then
 want the ground or path, & I had bought
 fodder all the time for the donkey & did
 not want the crop for feeding. He was paid
 out for his troublesomeness, for the Arabs who
 came constantly to stare about the work
 trampled his crops mercilessly. ^{He comes for eye lotion in the meekest way now;} & he
 learnt some lessons by this time; among
 others, that what is said will be done; and
 instead of futile rows, such as we had daily
 at first, he is now quite content with
 my assurance that I will level the crop
 ground again before Hever. So soon as
 the reapers were over the ground, within
 a few hours I had the men sinking pits
 all about the crop land to test the
 depth of the earth. I find that the
 ground close to the Tell is just like that
 all over the enclosure: ^{only} a few feet of
 made-soil with Amorite pottery, & a little
 later stuff, & then native clay. The town
 had no suburb, but was strictly limited to
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A question of manners. Query, When a man
 greets you in a narrow path by drawing his

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A question of manners. Query, When a man
 greets you in a narrow path by drawing his

sword, flourishing it about, & seizing you
 by the arm, what should you do? I had
 no precedents, so I fell back on intuitive
 perceptions, & tickled him under the chin;
 a light, & sufficiently deprecatory, way of
 meeting such advances, as I presume.
 I have made the fresh cut down the cliff face, but
 found no more stone, "and never expected I
 should". I have cleared the fourth doorway, &
 found the 4th pilaster slab; so far the plan of
 the building is thus, & this looks
 as if the length of it ran W-E.
 I should have to go a long way
 into the 30 foot land to reach
 the west end. I am doing a little
 tunnelling along the insides of the
 N. & S. walls; but the whole cliff is
 not worth clearing, I think.
 There is some puzzle about these
 pilaster slabs, as the later two I found were
 upside down <(lining the side of the doorway)> according to our notions
 That the stone in this building was reused
 is proved by the lion graffito upside down, on one
 of the door posts: and I can only suppose that the
 pilaster slabs were inverted in order to get the
 thickest part of the stone to cut the hole for the
 door lock or fastening at A. But it is strange
 that all the half pilasters are left handed
 Another point that shews they did not belong
 to this position originally, is that they are not nearly
 high enough for a whole doorway, being 3ft 9, & 4ft 1 1/2
 high.

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 as if the length of it ran W-E. 22 feet
 So we should have to go a long way door found / later)
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2)

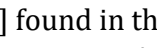
So they must have been eked out by brickwork above, as their top edges are not dressed flat. The stone lintels were only facing slabs. I found one full height (though broken) shewing both the top & the under edge; duly photographed (stereoscopically), measured, & buried; also a second, duly recorded.

I have got some notion now as to the classes of pottery & their range; the Amorite pottery extends from about 1500-900 B.C.; and the Phoenician & Cypriote begins about 1000, & goes to 700 B.C.: then the Greek influence begins at 700 & continues to the top of the town. I get the approximate dates by the ages of the walls, from historical presumptions. This is just what might be expected from quite other considerations. The Jews were under Amorite (= Canaanite) influence entirely until Solomon. Then the Phoenician trade set in 1000, B.C. with Hiram, & soon the Phoenician drowned out the native style by 900 B.C. That the Greek influence should come in by 700 is not surprising, when we know that the Greeks were stronger than the native Egyptian troops by 670, in Egypt.

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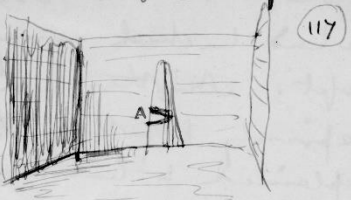
(116)
 spike on the butt end of an Arab spear, for
 sticking into the ground. But Perrot gives from
 Jexier the figure of a soldier on a stele from
 Iconium, carrying a spear with double
 point, which is manifestly the same.
 This corroborates my view that those
 tombs with spears were of foreign
 mercenaries in Egypt (depending on the
 pottery, & the position of the heads, N. & S.)
 and we can now say that a colony of Lykaonian
 troops were settled at Nebesheh as early as the
 beginning of the XXVIth dynasty or about 650. B.C.
 That form of spear is quite unknown in any
 other country I believe.

Had a good illustration of how hopeless it is
 to excavate without constant watching. The morn-
 ing air was worst I did not get out till 6 1/2
 instead of 5 as usual. I found that the men
 had in two places been carrying off earth
 banks which I had specially had made to cover
 over burial blocks of stone; result, labour
 wasted. I sat a long time watching them,
 feeling too bad to stand, & at last urged by
 my man I gave full directions & went
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 out again I found that a man had cut

right across a buttress which I had left to
 support the earth face
 as at A, & so not only
 made the buttress useless
 but dangerous as well.





The result was that for a whole day he was
 occupied in getting at the almost inaccessible
 top of the buttress & cutting it away. The face
 being then 20 or 25 feet high any undercutting
 below was most troublesome to remedy. All
 this high cliff cutting is worked into bays
 with buttresses between, as the strongest way,
 to leave such earth; & now we are tunnelling
 in at the bottom of the bays.




The result of this tunnelling has
 been to find another doorway
 on the S. side of the building,
 which I have marked in as "door found later"
 on the preceding plan. But there is only a
 threshold pavement, & no side posts, or
 pilaster slab at the side of the doorway, as in
 the four other doorways, which are thus [] (S - S stone - S
 brick - S)

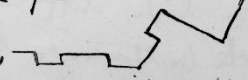



It is most difficult to get these
 fellows to go as you tell them. I found a bit of
 brick face in a man's hole, shewing where
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118
 & deepen the hole elsewhere; in five minutes
 he had hacked away the very brick I wanted
 kept. Another man's work I marked out,
 expressly to follow the line of a wall, &
 explained to him. When he came round
 again he ~~had cut away~~ was cutting away
 the wall, according to a whim of his own,
 that it ran in a totally different way. I have
 been racing the work as hard as I can,
 the last three days, to track the great
 wall through the crop land, & I have
 just about done it. But the face twists &
 turns, with bends & buttresses, 
 somewhat thus, so that it is very difficult, &
 the bricks are all but the same as their
 washed down debris against them. I only get
 on by laying out feeler pits in advance, thus
 ————    so that wherever
 it turns we are sure to get at it. This saves
 time, though it does not save labour. I have
 now finished up, & shall pack in the next few
 days, & then travel round the country for
 a week to Jaffa, as I hope; my cold being
 much better, & the weather fairly bearable,
 80°-90°. So no more letters need be expected,
 till I arrive, which will I suppose, be a fortnight
 later than this letter. Mrs Petrie,
 8. Crescent Rd. Bromley, Kent —

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XXV

1)

1-27 June 1890.



1) 1-27 June 1890. The effendi went off at last ^{XXV}
 after ridiculous attempts for bakhshish. First
 Muh^d was told he particularly wanted the best
 tent, to camp out with the pasha; I said that he
 might have the loan, if it was soon returned
 to Dr Wheeler; but that was not what he aimed at.
 Then he sent word he wanted bakhshish, but I replied
 as to cook, horse, &c, in his allowance. Then the
 last day he made a grand push, cornered me,
 & asked particularly for extras to cover all his
 expenses with the Bedawin. "I'm not an innkeeper,
 & see what they continually cost". I only smole a
 smile, & shrog a shrog, & returned him the
 inevitable cook & horse reply. He did not want
 to press it to unpleasantness because he wanted a
 testimonial from me, as to his abilities. This I
 willingly gave him; so far as to his tackling the
 Arabs, and his not interfering in the work.
 Then he anxiously sent to enquire whether I would
 pay one of the guards his day's wages (8^d) if he went as
 guide with the effendi for 24 hours. This I gave him.
 Lastly he suggested to Muh^d that I should leave
 10 francs in my tent for him; Why should we not
 part pleasantly? He tried before that to get the best
 tent for half price, which I declined. So he went
 without any extras, in spite of his protestations that
 he had spent the whole £ 30 of allowance in the
 six weeks he was out; and we parted the best of
 friends, he hoping to see me again, &c, &c. [I didn't].
 His absurdity was the only thing that redeemed his loathsomeness.

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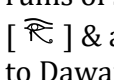
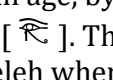
(120)
 I was reckoning on sending one of my village guards with the baggage to Jaffa, as taking the other with me as a walking companion, leaving my man to go with my camel man. But all my plans dissolved mercilessly. First one guard, & then the other, said that they must go off to harvesting. Then the Arab guards did not stay by day, & when my man went off (as he was fond of doing) I was left entirely alone to look after three tents some way apart, & to do my packing. No man could I get out of all my workers to come & fill in the holes in the crop-land, everybody went to harvest. Then the difficulty came to get any one responsible to send with my baggage to Jaffa. At last I agreed to send 30 miles to Jimzu for the first camel man I had. But no one would go; so I had to send one of my Arab guards. When the camel man came he was alone, for no one would come with the second camel. So he had to be sent with the baggage to Jaffa, in which was a large sum in gold, surplus funds, which I thought that the best way to get back safely; & I put it in the bottom of a tinbox full of photographic plates, the weight of

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which would prevent thieves suspecting anything below them, & of course no one had a notion (121) about it. Then my Arab guards refused to go with me to the next village eastwards - Dawaimeh - as they had a feud there & dare not shew themselves. So I had to give up my zig-zag exploring, & stick by the camel with my man Muh^d only. In fact not a single one of the villagers or of the Arabs could I get to go a mile with me, one because of harvest, the others because of their squabbles. And they do squabble. The other day I saw dozens of shekhs all riding past to go and see the Pasha at Gaza. They fell out by the way, at a village - Beit Hanun - two were killed.

We slowly wound our way up from 300 to 900 feet into the hills; and the only sites I could visit were er Resûm, where there are large ruins of stones; but Roman age, by a tablet [] & a bit of moulding []. Then close to Dawaimeh I saw Mejdeleh where a building of largish stones, 5 courses in part, remains. Stones are drafted, & probably Herodian. Roman pottery lay about. On the way I was astonished at the hills being covered with an emerald crop of young durra (maize) which grows here without any rain in dryish ground.

which would prevent thieves suspecting anything below them, & of course no one had a notion about it. Then my Arab guards refused to go with me to the next village eastwards - Dawaimeh - as they had a feud there & dare not shew themselves. So I had to give up my zig-zag exploring, & stick by the camel with my man Muh^d only. In fact not a single one of the villagers or of the Arabs could I get to go a mile with me, one because of harvest, the others because of their squabbles. And they do squabble. The other day I saw dozens of shekhs all riding past to go & see the Pasha at Gaza. They fell out by the way, & at a village - Beit Hanun - two were killed.

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The ¹²²Dawaimah folk are a decent lot, but their water supply is tea ready made; when poured out in a thin stream from a kettle it is dark brown, strong tea colour. The guards were most troublesome however about talking at night; they had talked all their lives, & the pernicious habit clung to them. I only got stray dozes, until about 3 in despair I rolled up some blankets, and walked off down the valley, & found a cave where I settled; there was a hole at the end suggestive of jackals or wolves, but I got some sleep there. I was not astir till the sun was high, & so lost my time for looking over the ruins about there. I went to Mejdeleh again, & looked at the tombs there. Then after breakfast we packed up, & moved on to Edh Dhaheriyeh. After starting Muh^d went back & asked a man to come as guide, as the road was of a very slight & rough kind over the hills. After some time we reached Deir el Asl, & a huge well Bir el Asl, now all but dry. I went up the hill to look about it, but - as might be expected from the name - it is all Roman. Muh^d & the guide stayed by the well, & some of the men harvesting there from Dura were inquisitive as to my baggage. We went on up the hills a rugged trace of a path, where the camel & donkey could hardly get footing. At the top the guide said that he would not go further, as he had objected at first to going all the way, and Muh^d

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3) tried to persuade him to come on, yet strange⁽¹²³⁾ to say he did not clamour for his pay. We went a little further on the top of the hills, the camel straggling on in advance, I next, and Muhd riding the donkey behind. Suddenly I saw a man, with his face tied across up to the eyes, pass from one bush to another over the road, & I guessed mischief. Then two, three, & at last four shewed themselves, all with faces tied across. They seized the camel & threatened to fire, I also threatened, being about 30 yards behind, & the two of them tried to close behind me, but I backed up a slope to one side, revolver in hand. I then reckoned that there was nothing worth much on the camel; ~~but~~ but as I had 8 or 10 pounds in my pocket, I had better get rid of it. Meanwhile Muhd had run back to fetch up the guide (whom he found quietly sitting down) and it was no use for me alone to tackle four, as there was a pistol & four swords among them, & stones all about handy & continually doing duty. So I backed away toward cover, & when Muhd & the guide appeared they & the camel load completely occupied the four men, & I dropped my purse & bag of change into two bushes; leaving by accident, rather fortunately, a roll of ¼ mejidis in my pocket, about 8^s or 10^s worth. I knew that we could not lose anything much, & there was nothing worth the risks of bloodshed on either side.

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(124)
 The men were fellahin & not Arabs, just at all bent on stripping us but only on some small loot. They did not attempt to search all the baggage, but grabbed out a new suit & a couple of flannel shirts from my portmanteau, & got hold of a waistcoat of Muh^d which had about 30/- of his, & unluckily about 50/- which the camel man had entrusted to him for safety, & which I did not know of. My revolver was the main attraction, & all four made a rush for me; as the money was safe I took it quietly, & let them find that it was quite needless to grab me by the throat. They were immensely disgusted that I had hardly any money (the $\frac{1}{4}$ mejidis were enough for a shoe) & they turned my pockets inside out, felt me all over, & searched for a money belt but in vain. The elder man particularly returned to me my note-book, measure, & handkerchief.

Altogether I think the business was conducted quite as pleasantly as such affairs ever are.

They then made off down the road we had come, to Deir el Asl. I had some difficulty in making Muhammad collect his mind to the needful business of roping up the camel again, tying the cut ropes, &c. I sat down to make notes of what was gone, by where my

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money lay, so that if the robbers were watching⁽¹²⁵⁾
 to see if I picked up anything they should not
 detect it. I then pocketed it, & we went on.
 I had forgotten to take off my watch, & one of the
 robbers was much disposed to have it; but
 I immediately reminded him that it was
 numbered, & that decided them to leave it.
 The whole affair was much of a scuffle & there
 was not time to be too precise in one's
 arrangements. Happily all my note books &
 papers are safe. We soon found our guide
 man gone on ahead. What share had he in it? He
 could not have conspired at Dawaimeh as he was
 only picked up suddenly at Muh^d's choice at the
 last moment. He cannot have conspired at
 Deir el Asl, as he was with Muh^d all the
 time. But I think he saw the men go off before
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 his reluctance to go on. That he went on with
 us afterwards all the way, looks on the one hand as
 if he was not really anxious to return, on the other
 hand as if he had no thought of being charged
 with complicity. On the whole I should not accuse
 him. The thieves were almost certainly not
 from Dawaimeh, as I had there said to everyone
 that I was going by a different road to that which the
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We reached Dhaheriyeh about an hour before

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 sunset, owing to the delays, and pitched in a high N. wind. The cold wind after being heated in the valleys gave me a sore throat. ^{Really the result of the robber's grip, as I had it for weeks after.} I wrote a full account & inventory of stolen goods to the acting consul W.H. Kayat, a Syrian, at Jerusalem, Mr Moore being gone to England: and a line to the Halls, as I thought they would hear some exaggerated report of it, & also asking them to order a new suit for me at Jaffa. These I sent off by a horseman as soon as the moon rose, & expect now to hear of soldiers, &c, in the next few days. The messenger was to be paid at the Consulate: he is a wild maundering-looking sherif with long locks.

It is a very hot day with east winds & burning sun, so I shall do very little till the evening. Everything feels hot to the touch, shewing that it is well over 98°, & here I am 2000 ft above the sea, so what it is in the plain I cannot guess. After a cool west breeze sprang up, & blew hard, it was still 97° by the clinical thermom.

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3)

3) and being at the end of all things, without any settled habitation south of this, away, away, right down to Arabia. (127)

For years past I have noticed that the special cooling surfaces for the head are on the nape of the neck, which is usually quite chilly in hot weather. So far this might be an accident of no meaning; but I lately noticed that the camel has a special cooling patch in exactly the analogous place, over the highest vertebrae, just below the skull. There are two large symmetrical raised patches just joining, which are as wet as a cow's nose, and are plainly the cooling surfaces for the head. Donkeys have a centre of spread of the hair at the same point. This should be traced out, for if it exists as far apart as the camel & man, it is probably as general as the structure of the skull itself.



Three coins were brought to me, none worth buying, as they had been much ground down by the finders, & as I could see at a glance what they were. Two were potin of Antioch under Trajan, & the other a denarius of Trajan. They are good historically as, being all of one time, they point strongly to the buildings about here being of that reign, when there was a great consolidation in the East, as witness the only coins of Nineveh under Trajan. There is a fine stone building

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just by my tent, & a very civil man asked me
 (128) to go round into a courtyard to see more of it:
 arched passages, two great chambers, & a
 staircase.

The people here are far from agreeable, quite
 a different manner to the Dawaimah folks.
 There is only one pleasant & intelligent man
 I have yet seen, who showed me the coins &
 the building. The others are always prowling
 & peering about, as if trying to see if they
 could steal. When I went only a mile from the
 village among the harvesters of the place, I
 was cursed & threatened with a big stone.

And now the night guards began to refuse
 to come, although well paid. This is all so
 nasty that I have buried what gold I have,
 & packed all my irreplaceable note books &
 papers together, clear of my other baggage, &
 ready to save them if nothing else. I can't
 expect every thief to return my notebooks.

The shekh is away harvesting, & every man
 seems to do what is right in his own eyes.
 Happily I can always get up to Hebron on foot
 in four hours from here, in case of a row: and
 there is the German inn to fall back on there.

The people even refuse us water, except for payment.

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I went all over the hills about this village; & though there are plenty of natural cave dwellings, &c, yet there is not a bit of Amorite or even Jewish pottery; what little there is, is Greek & Roman.

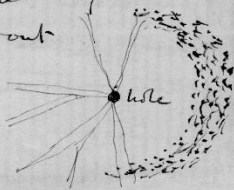
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130
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The harvesting of the ants is everywhere to be seen; & how any one can have doubted or denied that the ants (either grubs or mature) do use grain seems impossible. Not only are the tracks leading out of the corn fields converging all on to the mouths of the ant holes; but every ant hole has about it a fringe of husks & chips carried out as waste material, so that the type is somewhat like this.



The debris is proof positive that the useful material has been consumed. At the present moment, there is a line of ants, each struggling with a grain of barley which they are carrying off from what is spilt from the donkey's food.

At last, after nearly three days, my messenger returns from Jerusalem, with a reply from Mr Kayat, which for its unimpassioned dignity & noble reticence is worthy of the high reserve of the diplomatic service. He is "sorry to hear that you have been robbed and interfered with by the Fellahin", & adds "I shall make a strong representation to the local authorities on the subject." But now, like Calverley's boy,

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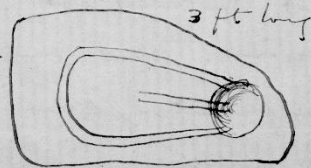
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4) I want to know "Who was' gardener to mistress Mary, and what, oh! what is meant by being ⁽¹³⁾ quite contrary". Who are "the local authorities", & what, oh! what, is meant by "a strong representation". Is the Pasha at Jerusalem, or the Kaimakam of Hebron, going to act? Are soldiers to be sent to Dura? Am I wanted to give them evidence? &c, &c, &c. I want the soldiers to appear about here before I move to Hebron, for otherwise I expect to be robbed again. My camel man (who has safely delivered my boxes at Jaffa) was stopped between Hebron & here, & searched for valuables, on his way down this morning. I hear that the Arabs also are busy, & have carried off sundry cattle, horses, donkeys, &c, in a raid. I expect the government view will rather be "If people & their goods will go to such uncanny places, it's rank hypocrisy to make a set of squeamish faces," as Peter Pindar would have said.

I went on a short day's round with a man again, feeling rather lazy in the morning after yesterday. I went first to Somerah (Shamir) where there are many ruins, but all late apparently, with Roman pottery about, & some very debased moulding.

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Thence to some wide-spread ruins called altogether Anab. ¹³² A mosque remains there entire; but there is a puzzling point in the lintel having ornamental crosses on it. Is it possible for Muslims to have not objected to putting them up prominently thus? Yet the kibla niche is certainly of the same age as the building. A short way off are the foundations of the church with a regular apse, and two pillars remaining. If Tiberias is the palace of the king of the fleas, assuredly Anab is a "hunting box" of his. While I was just measuring the mosque I welcomed a large population, in so much that I afterwards picked off 20 from the outside of my clothes, & how many more were inside I will not venture to guess.

From Anab I went to Aseilah and Resm el Muketat (not on the map) where are very similar ruins, but the latter probably Herodian by the bossing of the stones.

Then to Umm Deimnah (Madmannah) where there are many more ruins, with two lintels bearing crosses, which prove the late date.

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The old shekh of the village has turned up at last; very civil & pleasant, & will keep folks in order I hope. All my country of today is sown with durra, and we did not meet a single person, or see one on the hills, from leaving to returning to Dhaheriyeh, the corn harvest in the other valleys occupies everyone.

Next day I made another round. To Domeh (Dumah) where there are Roman buildings & pottery & another early mosque. Then to Kurza where there are some more Roman buildings, & a spring half way up the hill, far above the level of innumerable caverns lower down.

The water is reached by a well about 20 feet deep, very narrow, lined with rough blocks, my guide went down & drank & washed & refreshed himself for some time. Then up to Rabud (? a Rabbath); the west part Roman, but the main hill is the first pre-Roman place I have seen about here; the pottery is mostly about 600 BC, & some perhaps 800 BC, but nothing Greek or Roman.

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 134 streets of buildings of drafted stone. Tesserae &
 Roman pottery shew the late date of it.

This morning a lad came, & said he heard I was packing up; if not, when was I going? This evening a man lounges up, & puts his head in, & cross questions me persistently as to when I was going; is it tomorrow? or in two days? or in four days? All this looks as if some one was intending to over-haul our baggage on the way. There is no sign of soldiers, or any result of the "strong representation" of the consular dignity, though it is three days since, & this is only 9 hours ride from Jerusalem. I rather think of quietly going off to Hebron, & telling the Kaimakan that he must send a soldier to escort the camel & baggage.

Next day I determined to go up to Hebron with an escort of villagers. So after packing things all ready quietly in the tent, I suddenly sent for the Shekh, who came very reasonable & polite as before, & appointed three men to go with us, & another man - a pedlar with a donkey - was also going, so with the camel driver, Muh^d, & myself, we were seven. I got off as quickly as possible after letting out that we were going, so as to leave less time for any party to waylay us. What with the crops, & not going far from the party, I could see but little of ruins on the way. The two

back to my tent. Es Simia is a large place;
 streets of buildings of drafted stone. Tesserae &
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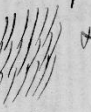

5)

5) Springs Ain Dilbeh & Ain Hejari make a ⁽¹³⁵⁾ beautiful green patch of cultivation; & it seems to me almost certain that they are "the upper & the nether springs" which Caleb gave to his daughter. From the account they must have lain between Hebron & Dhaheriyeh, & nearer to Hebron probably, & one being ^{much} higher up than the other exactly agrees to the upper & nether. Khurbet Kanan I went over but it is Roman.

As soon as I had pitched tent at Hebron, by the spring on the Jerusalem road, I went off to see the Kaimakam, as to my robbery, since Dura is all in his district. He was not in the office so late in the afternoon, but no letter whatever had come about the business. Here is Thursday, & Mr Kayat's "strong representation" was to be made on Monday. If I had disregarded the Consulate altogether, & sent to the kaimakam direct, I should probably have had all my things by this time. As it is nothing has been done. The suspicious guide we had told his niece (who lives at Dhaheriyeh) that if I would give a little I could have all my things again; this proves that he does know the thieves, & moreover that it only needs a touch of government force to make them restore the clothes, &c.

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¹³⁶
 Next morning I went over to the Beit Khallil,
 the early ruin which I saw with Dr Chaplin.
 There I caught sight of an inscription, & then
 remembered how we had hunted for one said to
 exist by the well. This is $\Delta\Omega\text{M}\text{N}\text{A}\text{E}$ but very
 weathered. I presume it records one Domna
 $\Delta\text{H}\text{M}\text{E}\text{T}$
 daughter of Demetrius; the slip of $\Delta\gamma\mu\epsilon\tau\rho\iota$ for
 $\Delta\gamma\mu\eta\tau\rho\iota$ being a provincialism. This lady
 must have been born about 210 A.D. (being named
 after Julia Domna) & the inscription cut about 240 AD
 as a medium date. Moreover it was cut in
 its present place, as the inscription is on the
 edge of the block  which runs deep into the wall,
 & cannot therefore be a re-used tombstone as I at
 first supposed. This shews that the building &
 its relining (in which this is) existed before the
 time of Constantine, & cannot be his basilica.
 So far satisfactory; as my impression was, and is,
 that the building is Amorite or early Jewish, & the
 & relining is Herodian. I found the dressing
 marks on the stones, & they are pre-Herodian,
 being cut with a small pick  just a comb 
 (long-stroke dressing I should call it) pick
 There are traces of a second inscription, on a
 block by the side of Domna's; this is $\text{BY} \dots \text{IC}$.
 I then went off after breakfast to look for the
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I then went off after breakfast to look for the
 kaimakam; but found, contrary to what I had been

told, that he would not come, being Friday. So I made up my mind to stop a day & see him tomorrow. (137)
 I let off Muh^d & the camel man to go to the Haram, & wished that I could have changed places with one of them, but it would be as much as one's life's worth to be caught inside. Muh^d tells me that the masonry of the wall inside is like the outside, but much finer. Some day, when the French or Russians come, the Hebronites will have their claws cut, & we shall be able to go all over the place.

I then went off in the afternoon to see some other sites, but they all proved Roman. I heard a new variant on the regular Syrian curse, Ikra beita, "may your house be ruined"; this was Ikra beit abuk ala netfit "may the house of your father be ruined to bits." The Egyptian ibn el kelb, "son of a dog", is here amplified to "ibn sitash kelab "son of sixteen dogs" i.e. back to the great-great-grand parents, all were dogs. I wonder if any one will write a comparative history of curses; this is a fine subject to let, properly studied with reference to the countries & habits of the people. I can imagine comparative tables shewing the racial proportion of (1) personal, (2) ancestral, (3) possessional, (4) actional, (5) extra mundane, &c. Of course the blessings must be treated with them, as their nature is similarly direct or indirect. "The Comparative study of reflective wishes" is a neglected branch of Anthropology.

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¹³⁸
 I had another look over Beit Khallil, but did not see anything fresh. I measured the old lintels & door sill, built in on edge in the relining; the door was bivalve, each half $4\frac{1}{2}$ ft wide, 9 ft in all, ~~was~~ each half was fastened by two bolts on the sill. From the lintel being slightly shorter between the pivots than the sill is, I suspect the doors swung to by their own weight, rising slightly when pushed open. Next morning I went again to the governorate, at 10, but neither kaimakam nor any other officials were there, nor would be there till some time after noon. I could not stay indefinitely in Hebron in this way; so I had to leave the matter to the "strong representation" of H.B.M.'s consular agent.

We then went off to Beit Jibrin, over no sort of a road in some parts of the hills. I looked up one or two khurbels on the road. Beit Jibrin is essentially Roman, with medieval rebuilding. And all the places around, so far as I have seen, are Roman also, with one great exception. Tell Sandehanna (medieval name Sant' Yohanna) is a high commanding mound, all the surface of which is Seleucidan, so far as can be seen, with only single scraps of Roman pottery. But at the N.W. side, where it joins to the ridge of Khurbet Marash, there is a large tract of Jewish pottery, back to the earlier kings I should say. My belief is that this is only an outcrop of ^{the} Jewish pottery, not buried by the Seleucidan town, & that the

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6)

6) Whole mound is Jewish beneath. It is too high to have been all the accumulation of Greek¹³⁹ times. Now this joins Maresch, which was evidently a great place as the battle (2 Chron XIV 9-12) was named after it. I take it that this Sandehanna is the original Marasheh, the name of which has only clung to a spur of the hills. This seems to have been a great fort commanding one of the main roads into the hill country & Jerusalem. And the tactics of Asa seem to have been to let the Egyptians enter a valley past the fort, & then attack them with the army in front, & the garrison in the rear, thus taking them so that their numbers were useless.

I think it would be well to cut into Sandehanna, & see what there is under the Seleucidan. There are plenty of Greek buildings to clear, the walls of which show all over the surface; & they might give some inscriptions. It is a good point finding the early date of at least a part of this great mound, especially as it links on to history.

It is curious how very short the Syrians are as to thirst. In Egypt I do not remember any difference between the natives & myself. Here they are wanting water every hour or half hour; not that they take much

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at a time, only half a pint or so. On the contrary I go quite happily for four or five hours, by which time I am about a quart in arrear, & begin to be thirsty. Two quarts in arrear I feel bad, & three quarts gone I can hardly stir. But these fellows are utterly miserable before they need a quart. One would have thought that Ramadan would have trained them.

From Beit Jibrin we went on to Akir (Ekron) I looked over Tell Bornata, which seems to be later Jewish on the surface, certainly not Roman. Next at Dhikrin though there are pieces of Roman & Arab pottery about I found some Amorite pottery on the top, shewing that it is nearly all early. I then came to Tell es Safi (supposed to be Gath), which is a large mound on the top of a ^{ridge} of chalky limestone; a village now covers one side of it. Here I found Amorite or early Jewish pottery up to nearly the top, & no Greek or Roman. A polite inhabitant shewed me a place where they have uncovered an ancient wall of drafted blocks, which they are gradually quarrying away for stone. From the method of the stone dressing I should suppose it to be Jewish.

Hence I went to Mekenna (Meconah) where the slight mound appears to be of the later Jewish & Persian period; but there was no Roman nor later Greek pottery. At Umm Kelkah there is another of those strange bottle shaped caves,

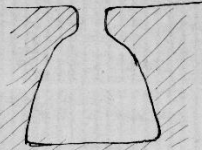
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which I have not yet mentioned. They are common
 all over the district of Beit Jibrin, in fact (141)
 wherever the rock is of the firm yet soft white
 limestone. The usual form is thus
 about 25 ft deep & 20 to 25 across.
 They are probably early, but were
 certainly used, & made, down to Roman
 times, as some have rows of columbarium niches.
 Some - I presume the later ones - have a winding
 staircase down the side, entering by a side-cut
 apart from the top hole. There is very little pottery
 at Umm Kelkah, probably both Jewish & Roman.



Akir is entirely modern apparently; there is
 no mound, the village lying in a slight hollow
 by the well, and it cannot have been a city
 of much size. I rather think that it had its reputation
 & importance from the oracle of Baal-zebub, &
 was not a political or commercial place. The
 only ancient thing I saw was a large mortar
 of black trachyte, with handles pierced so as to
 turn it over on pivots to empty it.



On one side is a design,
 apparently the Egyptian
tat [☦] with the sun
 & moon on each side
 & palm branches above.



The well at Akir is a pretty spot; a large
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fastened onto it, is worked by a mule, & raises
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 tank from which the cattle are watered, & all the
 women & girls of the village bring their jars
 to fill at the stream.

I have had a constant difficulty all this trip
 in getting sufficient sleep at night; what with
 guards, dogs, donkeys, & ~~the~~ villagers, I have been
 cut down sometimes to four hours, & have
 been all day nearly falling asleep on my donkey,
 & with a miserable headache. This is a
 disadvantage of going about in the summer, the
 nights are only 10 hours, & there is not much time
 left out of that if you are disturbed.

At Dajun the ground is being dug into for
 quarrying, & I could see by a clean section
 that there is only 3 or 4 feet of stuff, & that is
 Roman.

I then reached Jaffa, & found Mr. Hall at home,
 & most kind in every way. I turned over the
 baggage, put together what should go into store,
 & sent it off by the camel man to Dr. Wheeler
 at Jerusalem.

I saw a very interesting sight at Jaffa. On a
 bit of waste ground almost out of the town,
 were five miserable tents, & in them, or rather
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7)

7) They were not at all of the Arab or Syrian⁽¹⁴³⁾ types. Most of the men were away looking for jobs, but I noticed one with a close thick short beard. The women varied much in type, one was of sallow complexion with very rounded features, another was of a European type with fairish skin & a handsome intelligent face, with an enormous luxuriant head of black hair, she was blowing double bellows of goat skins. They reminded me more of gypsies than of any Semitic people.

I arranged with Mr. Hall about the sets of photographs of Syrian types, of which he had sent out some already for me. They will go to Dr. Elliott at Gaza, Rev. Dr. C. T. Wilson Jerusalem, H. Sykes at Salt, T. F. Wolters at Nazareth, Dr. Torrance at Tiberias & all of whom are photographers, & one set remains at Jaffa for anyone else to see. I drew up suggestions to these gentlemen for selecting & photographing groups of natives, classified according to the ancient race types, in such a way as to get statistical percentages of the different types in each place, & made six copies of the paper to go with the photographs. If this succeeds we may learn a great deal as to the distribution of the Amorite, Hittite, Hyksos, & other races in Palestine. I arranged about the boxes of pottery with a very careful & friendly German Mr. Hardegg at Breisch the agents. He sounded the Customs & expects to get them through by some

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(144)
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 might delay them for months or years, perhaps
 lose them altogether going to Stambul, & it is
 worth something to avoid all questions. Now
 that I am clear of that blessed country I can say
 that I sent over what small things we had found
 by Dr. Cobern before I left, though nothing important.

I then left by the Khedivial steamer, as that gave
 me a day more at Jaffa, & a day less waiting at
 Alex for the Messageries, than if I had taken the
 Messageries the day earlier at Jaffa.

We had a tolerable passage, but rough enough to
 prevent my feeding, except while in Port Said. This
 line seems well managed: the two engineers were
 both English, the captain was brought up in England, the
 Italian stewards were specially polite, & the fittings
 were recent & good.

At Alex. I went straight to the Gironde in harbour,
 but heard there were no 2nd class berths left: so I left
 my baggage on board & went into town. I was
 first at the office before other passengers, & I kept
 my place, & as soon as the clerks arrived (for we
 got in early) I enquired, & got the only place left;
 luckily for me it is amidship, though how such
 a berth came to be left I cannot imagine. Then
 I called on Sir Chas. Cookson, & afterwards dined with
 him in the evening. I wrote at his suggestion to Col.
 Trotter the new Consul General at Beirut, about
 my robbery. I also wrote to Grebaut asking

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 I bid Ebsworth good bye at the Customs.
 Finally I left Alex at 9 am Sunday morning.
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